BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME FOR THE INFORMATION OF IT'S FRIENDS

VOLUME VII. BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA—SEPTEMBER, 1929. NO. ONE.

--folks, what about THIS?

A year ago, there appeared in the Messenger as strong an editorial as we knew how to write on the conditions of the finances at that time. There had been received during that month of August, $3.861.00. Our payroll for that month, to say nothing of other expenses, amounted to a thousand dollars more than the cash receipts. We were in a very deplorable condition.

As this paper is issued today, we do not know just what sort of an editorial to write, because our receipts for this last August is but a little more than half of the receipts of August a year ago, and we don't know how to get this across to you so strong that it will make an impression.

We know that if the Church knew our financial condition that they would not permit it to continue. Something would be done about it. How to get the church told is the proposition that faces us today.

We know a great many of our people are just returning from vacation. They are busy. They haven't time to read a lengthy article, so we are going to make this extremely short and full of meat.

We read in the paper every day about strikes and runs on banks, etc. We wonder what manfacturing institutions would continue to operate if they were unable to pay off! Or what bank would remain open for one day if it announced to its depositors that they didn't have enough money on hands to handle the day's business! And yet, we have had to do both of those things.

When the end of July came, we did not have enough money to pay off the employees of the Orphanage. Some of them have not been paid yet. Their checks are being held up until such time as there is enough money in the bank to take care of them.

On September the first, we had not one dollar in the bank to take care of the pay roll due at that time. Everybody that works at Barium had been told the conditions. They have had to put off people that they owe, and yet not a single one has made a complaint or quit nor in any way slacked up in their work. We wonder if there is another institution in the world that can give such an evidence of loyalty?

In addition to this unpaid pay roll, there is over $15,000.00 of overdue notes. Some that have gone to protest; others being held through the kindness of banks, that are long overdue. We wonder how long our church will permit such conditions to continue?

We have mentioned this increasingly serious conditon from time to time in our paper and in letters to individuals, without apparently remedying the situation. We wonder if our people have the idea that we are just crying "Wolf, Wolf," and that the situation is not as serious as we paint it? Possibly they have become immune to our particular appeal. Whatever the cause, we know that without a remedy immediately, disaster will certainly face this most beloved of the church's institutions.

It can not be that the time for work of this kind has passed. There has been more applications received during the last sixty days than any similar period in the history of this Institution. We have experienced several times a period of a day and even three days, when not so much as one dollar has been received, in the way of support, but we have not had as much as two days at any time during this period, when applications have not come in to us for the acceptance of children.

—P. O. H.—

TABLE OF RECEIPTS FOR AUGUST

Presbytery	August Receipts	Am't per Member	Am't. Beh'd per Mem.
Winston-Salem	$321.27	9½c	28½c
Albemarle	$ 84.86	2¼c	32¼c
Mecklenburg	$ 92.21	½c	37¾c
Kings Mtn.	$439.81	9c	39½c
Concord	$554.80	5c	40¾c
Orange	$240.69	2¼c	43¼c
Granville	$174.13	3¼c	43½c
Wilmington	$110.12	1½c	49c
Fayetteville	$156.19	1½c	51c
Total,	$2,174.08	2.9c	42.2c
Figures for August, 1928, viz:			
Total.	$3,861.59	5.3c	40.8c

¶ EXPLANATION—The revenue from the churches needed for the arphanage for the year amounts to $107,000—an average $1.50 -per church member, or 12½ cents per month This table shows each month the contributions by the Presbyteries and how far behind or ahead they are on this schedule. The last column shows for comparison the standing a year ago This does not mean that only $1.50 is expected from any member, but is used in reporting on large groups like a Presbytery.

Lottie Walker

1st FLOOR

News! news! news! here 'tis. Since everyone has returned from their vacation there has been numbers of things to talk about.

Lots of the Seniors came back bigger and wiser from their experience out in the world this summer as stenographers and sales girls.

School has started and the Seniors are endeavoring to assimilate the usual Senior dignity as has been manifested in previous sessions.

Study hall has been made more useful and interesting (?) with the kind services of Miss Hanna's supervision.

Watermelons! watermelons the more you eat the more you want. Our appetites have been sufficiently humored by the large numbers of small watermelons.

The main recreational function of our livelihood down here now is ambulating up and down the sidewalks.

Incessantly there falls on our ears the clamerous chimes of the only symbol of music we have, (the piano) as the intestines of our disabled victrola are being operated upon. The diagnosis as far as we can discern was that it had gone all kafluey and it will probably take a month for it to recuperate.

By the time this news reaches you one of our near neighbors and dear friend will have been snatched away by the fangs of cupid into the amplified bonds of matrimony. We regret that she will leave us but will glory in the fact that she will be extremely happy.

Last, but not least of last year's seniors, feels the urgent call of Flora McDonald where she will acquire more intellectual knowledge. Letha, you have our sympathy, admiration, regrets, love and best wishes.

The seniors at the first of school were kindly presented with a neat little package of only eight subjects and a belligerent outlook for the future. However we welcome the teachers with our promise to tread the straight and narrow path obediently—if possible.

—INCOGNITO

Do You Recognize This?

It isn't just a train, it is the train. The time is 6:25 A. M., August the 15th, 1929, and we are loading up for Montreat.

If you put a little lovin' into all the work you do, And a little bit of gladness and a little bit of you, And some pride to sort of make it straight and clear and strong, Not a day will seem too toilsome; not a day will seem too long, And your work will be attractive, and the world will stop to look, And your life will seem a sweetness, like the tinklin' of a brook. And the work that you're a doin', pretty near before you know, Will have set the world a-talkin', and the little winds that blow, Will bring echoes of it to you, and you'll see that you have done More than you had dreamed of or hoped for when the task was first begun. And you'll find a bit of lovin' you have put into the same Has come back to you in lovin' and come back to you in fame.

NEW ENTERPRISES

New Feed Barn At The Dairy

Our dairy and beef herds have grown to such an extent that housing them through the winter months is some job. Additions have been made from time to time, and we have managed to take care of all the stock so far, by crowding them like the boys in Lees, Synods and Alexander.

The last addition is a separate barn, far enough away from the old barns to lessen the fire risk. This new barn will house sixty head of dry cattle, and will have special arrangements for curing pea vine and alfalfa hay.

As usual this is being built by our own gang with lumber cut from our own saw logs.

Nails, roofing and other hardware being the principal expense.

Fish Pond

One day Mr. Thomas had a big idea. He was watching his boys hoe corn. The way they held their hoes made him think of fishing. Then he thought of fish ponds, and that's how the idea started. Now we plan to have us a pond. We have picked out the very branch to build it on. It is right near the big spring where we can get to it often and easy.

We plan to build the dam next winter, during the slack season, then get it stocked with fish by the state, then wait a while and go to digging bait.

Mr. Thomas will get the first chance.

August Doings

August has been a month of variety, if nothing else. There will no doubt, be so much in the letters of the various cottages aboutMontreat, and about the Camp at the River, that we will mention something else that might not be as prominently mentioned—that is, the beginning of school.

School started on the 21st with a full faculty and everybody apparently eager to take up their school duties. The entire Class of 1930 showed up in good shape—Twenty-one. Not a single person dropping out of this Senior Class during the year. We are looking forward to great things from this fine bunch of young folks.

—P. O. H.—

MITCHELL COLLEGE TO OPEN SEPTEMBER 16th.

Seventy-third Session

PROGRAM

Invocation—Rev. C. M. Richards, D.D.

Music—Miss Virginia Thomas.

President's Message—Mrs. W. B. Ramsay.

Presentation of Faculty.

Greetings:—

Hon. J. B. Roach, Mayor.

Rev. C. E. Raynal, D.D., Pastor of First Presbyterian Church.

Rev. J. L. McBride, President of the Ministerial Association.

Mrs. Hugh Kimball, President of the Alumnae Association.

Mrs. E. M. Land, President of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs.

Music—Miss Margaret L. James.

Prayer—Rev. J. E. Abernathy, D. D.

Address—Dr. WalterL. Lingle, President of Davidson College.

Reception in College Parlors.

—P. O. H.—

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Brown, of Barium Springs, announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Adams, to Mr. Robert Alvis Collier.

The wedding will take place Wednesday, September 4th, at 7 o'clock in Little Joe's Church at Barium Springs.

—[]—

He that never changes his opinion never corrects any of his mistakes.

Truth is always strange—stranger than fiction.

"Slow Down," Mr. Berry Advises Carolinians

"Slow down and lay something aside for a rainy day," Nathan O'Berry State Treasurer, warned the people of North Carolina in an address before the Goldsboro Kiwanis club.

The treasurer asserted that there is $67,000,000 less in banks of North Carolina now than a year ago and that the State will collect $500,000 less in income tax this year than a year ago. The people of the State have not a share in the profits of the greatest industries of today as they once had, he said.

Prosperity has come to the United States and incidentally affected North Carolina in four great cycles," he said. "Once the lumber industry was the greatest in the United States. At that time millions of dollars came to North Carolina and more than anything else lumber paid for the schooling of her children.

"Then came steel. How recently, I can illustrate by the fact that when I worked as a youth on a railroad now incorporated in the Atlantic Coast Line, steel rails for that road were brought from England but steel making in this country was confined to bridges. There are steel cars instead of wooden ones now and even steel tables instead of wood in the cars.

"North Carolina does not make steel and every time steel was used it cut into her lumber industry.

"Then developed the cycle of oil, with all its many by-products. North Carolina does not produce oil. But pays out tremendous sums yearly for gasoline and oil just as the people for the state send money out for steel.

"The fourth cycle is that of the automobile. An industry now greater than the steel business. A few automobiles are assembled in the state at Charlotte but none are made in North Carolina and again money goes out of the state.

"So much money goes out that if the government's estimate of this year's cotton crop is correct that crop will not bring enough to pay for the automobiles bought in the state. And what the people of the state pay for oil may be judged by the fact that the State now collects $1,150,000 in tax on gasoline.

"What is the next cycle going to be and what will it do in the way of providing employment for millions? The whole trend nowadays is mass production and unless employment is given to millions by the next industry what is going to happen to the bright young men and women?"

"We are living too fast," he added, "everybody is mad about speculation. I don't know where we are going to land. But as a state, a town and as individuals we ought to economize. We ought to lay by for a rainy day."

—P. O. H.—

MAYBE, MAYBE

The Albemarle Press says: "Newspapers which are in the habit of asking folks through their columns to come in and pay up their subscriptions might increase their collections by following out the plan adopted by the Mexican newspapers. When the subscription collectors fail the editor puts in a notice stating: "Senor Blank will please have the kindness to call at this office and pay the money which he owes this newspaper." If this does not get results, they print his picture. Still, this may be another reason why they are always fighting in Mexico.—Mooresville Enterprise.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHAN'S HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON, *Editor*

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Miss Fannie Foust ..... Fourth	Miss Laura Gray Green ..... Music
Mrs. R. L. Johnson ..... Third	Miss Rachel Hanna ..... Kindergarten
Miss Kate McGoogan ..... Second	

You probably think you've made your last worthless investment but you haven't.

You don't have to know much to know more than most people.

We all know what we should do, but most of us do as we please.

We admire people who are enjoying life.

Fall Fancies

As this is being written, we are getting ready for school to commence, and then before we know it, all the schools in the country will be starting up, and by the time this paper is in your hands there will be lots of other sounds in the air, also, and prominent among these sounds will be the thump of the toes against footballs. All of which means that the football season for 1929 will have commenced.

Colleges are already talking this up, and the usual big games will take place. What we are most concerned in here, however, is the High School and Midget games. Barium this year will get out three distinct teams. The varsity, composed of boys from 130 pounds up. The 120- pound team, composed of boys weighing between a hundred pounds and a hundred and twenty. And then the hundred pounders, weighing from one hundred pounds down to nothing.

Our schedule for the big team is already complete. It starts out with a game with Winston-Salem High School. The following week, with Lexington High School; then Concord; then Statesville; then North Wilkesboro; then China Grove; then Davidson High School; then the Winston Methodist Orphanage; then Harmony Farm Life; then Belmont Abbey, and then Lees-McRae Institute.

While all of this is taking place, the 120-pounders will be making life livable or miserable for Asheville; Mt. Airy; and Belmont Abbey light weights, and others. The 100-pounders already have games scheduled with the Winston Methodist Orphanage; Rock Hill, South Carolina; Statesville; Troutman; and Mooresville; and the winner of the Northern Group of 100-pounders. All in all, it looks like it is going to be a glorious fall.

In writing this editorial we might think of a lot of things to write about that would cause you to wrinkle your brow and worry, but we want to wash the wrinkles off one time by talking about something all can enjoy. Look out for Barium Springs teams! If you can get to see them, by all means, do so. If not, keep track of their record in the newspapers.

Literal Obedience

A school teacher instructing her class in composition said: "Don't try to imitate the things you have heard, but just your selves and write what is really in you."

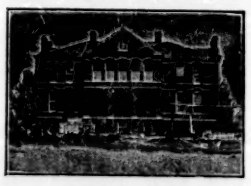
As a result of this advice, one pupil turned in the following composition:

"I ain't going to attempt no flit of fancy; I'm just going to write what's in me, and I got a hart, a liver, two lungs, and some other things like that; then I got a stummick, and it's got in it a pickle, a piece of pie, two sticks of peppermint candy, and my dinner."—Ex.

Young Wife: "I'm afraid, dear, my pie is not all it should be. I think I must have left something out."

Husband (with a grimace, after sampling it): "There's nothing you could leave out that would make it taste like that. It must be something you put in."—Boston Transcript.

Lees



About 15 Lees Cottage boys enjoyed a camping trip on the river. They were gone about a week.

Five or six boys came in last week from their vacations.

Every body had a fine day at Montreat Aug. 15th. They had a beautiful day, and no accidents.

We are having some fine water melons now. The peaches are gone.

The Bridge You'll Never Cross

It's what you think that makes the world
Seem dull or bright to you;
Your mind may color all things gray
Or make them radiant hue.
Be glad to-day, be true and wise,
Seek gold amid the dross ;
Waste neither time or thought about
The bridge you'll never cross.
There's useful work for you to do
With hand and brain and heart;
There's urgent human service, too,
In which to take your part.
Make every opportunity
A gain and not a loss;
The best is yours, so do not fear
The bridge you'll never cross.
If life seems drab and diffcult,
Just face it with a will;
You do not have to w rk alone
Since God is with you still.
With truth your shield emboss;
Press on with curage toward the goal,
Be strong, look up and just ignore
the bridge you'll never cross.

GRENVILLE KLEISER

Baby Cottage

Everyone seems excited over school starting this week. It's all right with us—our task is to have a good time and we get all the pleasure possible every day. We have had a grand summer, playing in the sandpile and with the beautiful new wagon Mrs. Wooten sent to Jack and Tom.

We have had lots of nice trips and rides and have kept well. There are four new babies with us since school closed. Two beautiful little girls named Mabel. Mabel Billings is a decided blonde and a perfect chatterbox, while Mabel Weddington is a brunette, and is just beginning to talk because she is only two years old. Her sister, Myrtle, is four years old and fine in every way. William Billings is our only new boy and a mighty fine little man.

The day all the big folks went to Montreat we went to Miss Eva Wiseman's beautiful country home, and it would take a week to tell you what a wonderful time we had. Lovely people from Concord, Spencer and Salisbury came to see us, and we had the best things to eat and drink all day!! We saw horses, mules, cows, pigs, turkeys, big dogs, and little dogs; and we think we would like to live on a farm always if every day was a picnic day.

We were all so glad to see Miss Anne Faysoux come home from her summer trip.

We hope all our six year old babies who left us this summer for Synod and Annie Louise will like school. Evelyn Trollinger is still here but as she is 6½ years old she will be leaving us for school, too.

——P. O. H.——

Infirmary

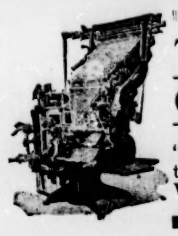
Our big trip to Montreat is now over and we haven't any words to express what a delightful time we had. We spent most of our time swimming, climbing mountains, and boat riding. The people were so nice to us and we want to thank them for their courtesy. We also want to thank Mr. Johnston for making it possible that we should go on this wonderful trip to the mountains.

Everyone at our cottage has returned from their vacation and things are going on just fine. Mrs. Purdy made a trip to Greenwood, S. C., Jessie Roper to Chester, S. C., Gladys Duke to Mars Hill, Jeanette Steele to Statesville. Our two small children also had a vacation, Dixon going to Charlotte and Sally Boyd to Mooresville. Bonnie had a nice trip to Virginia, Mary Latham visited in Stedman and Avis Archie in Clinton and Mooresville. Miss Moore, our nurse, has not yet taken her vacation but expects to go later.

It is almost time for school to begin and of course we are ready to start. We are going to have a few new teachers with us this year and we hope they will like our beautiful home.

Avis Archie expects to go to the Woman's Building pretty soon but she has promised to come back and help for a few days if she is needed. We don't know whether any other member of our household will be moved or not but we hope they won't.

We must now close our news and again we wish to tell you we had a delightful trip to Montreat.



The Pi Counter

"From the Hand that Keeps the World Informed"

I would I were beneath a tree;
Asleeping in the shade;
With all the bills I've got to pay,
Paid!

I would I were beside the sea,
Or sailing in a boat,
With all the things I've got to write,
Wrote!

I would I were on yonder hill,
A-baking in the sun;
With all the work I've got to do,
Done!

—Selected.

"That is a skyscraper," announced the guide.

Old Lady: "Oh, my! I'd love to see it work."—The Churchman.

Prosperity creates more fools than adversity.

A mountain school teacher corrected a boy who had said, "I ain't wine thar."

"That's no way to talk. Listen:

"I am not going there;thou are not going there; he is not going there: we are not going there; you are not going there. Do you get the idea?"

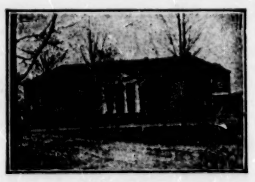
"Yessur. They ain't nobody gwine!"

An exchange says a wagon maker who has been dumb for years picked up a hub and spoke. Yes, and a blind carpenter on the same day reached out for a plane and saw; a deaf sheep ranchman went out with his dog and herd; a noseless fisherman caught a barrell of herring and smelt; a forty-ton elephant inserted his trunk into a grate and flue.—Granite Service.

——P. O. H.——

Lottie Walker

2nd FLOOR



Once more we come with a "good morning" greeting to you friends.

We still feel tired after our wonderful Montreat picnic Thursday.

We left Barium at 6:30 returning at 7:30 and such a glorious day as we did have, spending our time swimming, climbing Lookout, eating and just enjoying Montreat. The people there were so nice to us and we certainly do thank them for it.

All of us on our floor are glad to have Mrs. Hill back again. We surely have missed her since she has been away and hope she will stay with us and not get sick again.

School starts next week. We dread it but yet we want it to begin. All the teachers will be back soon. We have been enjoying the nice fruit Mr. Thomas has been sending us, but are sorry when the boys bring such big loads of beans for us to string. We have more beans than we can eat and we girls have a time stringing beans and shucking corn too.

Of course it all tastes mighty good by the time Miss Lackey and her girls get it ready for the table.

So many of our old girls have "moved on" that we have few of them left. About half of Rumple Hall moved over here. They are so near the same size they look like twins! They are a fine set of girls and we know we are going to enjoy having them in our cottage.

Synod

We have a new boy with us now. His name is Neal McKee. He came just in time for our Montreat excusion. We went Thursday and had the best time possible. Everyone was real nice to us while we were there—thus making it possible for us to enjoy ourselves.

We wish to thank our friends. We all returned none the worse for our outing save a thick layer of dirt—soon removed.

One of our housegirls lost her balance and almost upset the boat. We were very sorry about her ducking, but think it good enough for her—she should have practiced what she preached.

School begins Tuesday and we are all going to study hard. Don't you hope so?

Miss Andrews returned from her vacation a few days ago. She brought us a surprise—a box of roosters and one of brooms (both were candy, you know.) We were tickled pink.

We have received several letters from Miss Turner since she has been on her vacation and were awful glad to hear from her. The last letter brought bad news, however, for she tells us that she has lost her brother. We were very sorry to hear this for she has talked to us many times of him. We miss her and hope she'll soon come back to us.

We've had plenty of fruit this summer—thanks to Mr. Thomas.

Oscar Clark and Hugh McCrimmon spent a week in Mooresville with Mrs. Taylor. They had a lovely time and brought Winston Taylor back with them. He stayed a few days and we enjoyed having him. Twenty-one of our boys went on the camping trip and reported a good time. Most of them got a beautiful coat of tan while there.

——P. O. H.——

Howard

We've had the trip to Montreat which we have been looking forward to. We started marching to the station at ten past six o'clock and while the children were getting on the train they were loading the refreshment car up with eats. The train started for Montreat at six thirty and got there at ten o'clock. After we passed Statesville the boys started selling candy and ice cream.

Almost all the children had a little money to spend. And you should have seen us eat candy and ice cream. At nine o'clock they came around with our lunch, we each had a paper bag with a piece of fried chicken, ham and relish sandwiches, boiled egg, pickles, and tea cake. While we finished that our matrons provided us with wet towels to clean ourselves up, so we would not scare the people when we got off of the train. We certainly do thank Mr. Johnston, Miss Lackey, and the kitchen girls for giving us such a nice lunch. When we arrived at Black Mountain a number of cars were there to take us up.

Several of our children went on a trip up Look-out Mountain. It certainly was tiresome but we enjoyed it very much. Some went in swimming and boat riding. Most of our crowd went on top of the beautiful new hotel. They started rounding up the children at three o'clock and at four o'clock all were down at Black Mt. ready to start.

We all enjoyed the beautiful scenery along the road while we were coming down the mountain, but when they came around with supper all were good and ready for it. We had the same kind of good things to eat for supper that we had for lunch, and you bet we did not waste any. We arrived at Barium at seven thirty a tired but happy bunch, with lots of dirt to get off before we could go to bed.

Some of our teachers are already here to start work again. School begain next Wednesday and most of us are glad. We will tell you more about school the next time we write. Goodbye untill then. HATTIE MORRIS

——P. O. H.——

Candidate For The Olympics

"Yea, bo', I am an athlete of the first water. I throw the discus for Pennsylvania."

Well you're not so much. I throw the switch for the C. & O."

FOURTH INSTALLMENT

"BLOODY MOON"

A Big Serial Of Blood Curdling Events Sponsored By The Messenger

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Jerry Simpson, storekeeper, boy scout leader and club man—starts a campaign against Buck Gray, a blind pig operator. He is beaten up by Gray's gangsters—rescued by Julia Jimmerson—sent to Atlanta for treatment.

Reappears in Birmingham in few days apparently well, renews fight on Gray. After several attempts on his life he finally gets Gray in the Calabash Club, where the two men try conclusions with five oz. gloves.

Simpson is victor and is beginning an explanation to the club members, when two people—a man and a woman burst in on the meeting.

The Place: Birmingham, Ala.
Time: 1910.

People	Rough necks
Jerry Simpson	Buck Gray
Julia Jimmerson	Slope Ellison
Jim Sassafrass	Puddler Bill
Peckerwood Bones	Pug Mullins
Doctor Davidson	Tangle Doyle
	Bruizer Mike

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

Our story has run away with us, and it is necessary for us to go back a few hours to catch up the other threads.

We left Julia Jimmerson, several hours back at the store while Peckerwood and Jim Sassafrass set out to the rescue of Simpson.

Julia was most alarmed, she first thought of closing the store and flying after the man and boy. She thought again of appealing to the police, but was afraid to do that. There were some members of the force friendly with Gray she knew.

Finally the thought occurred to her that possibly she could help more by staying right where she was. To be the one stationary member of the crew. To be the one person that could be reached by phone might place her in a better position to help, than anything she could do.

This decision to stand by was not easily made, and but for the fact that the duties of the store claimed her attention, she might have weakened and gone out in search of news.

Two o'clock passed, then three, and then about four the phone rang.

Julia left a customer so abruptly to answer the phone that he no doubt thought it had something to do with a date, the more so on hearing Julia's exclamation of relief on recognizing Peckerwood's voice.

"Everything is Jake," ran Peckerwood's message. "Big Jim and a brick ran interference for the boss, and everybody but the works is out. The Boss is saving him for something at the club tonight."

Before Julia could ask any of the dozen questions in her mind, the boy hung up, no doubt perfectly satisfied that he had told everything necessary. Julia, vastly relieved over this brief message, carried on with her work until closing time.

Just as she was concluding her final sale, a man walked into the store, and without apparently noticing her, walked back and seated himself in the office.

Hurrying to the office herself as soon as she could, she was astonished to see that the man was none other than Simpson, looking as unruffled and calm as if he had not been through a tough afternoon.

"How have you been Julia dear since I saw you last?"

"Julia, dear," she hadn't heard that in a month, not since before Jerry went to Atlanta. She ran to him and looked at his face searchingly. "Jerry, as good as ever, and not a scar. When did you get in?"

"Just a few minutes ago. Those Atlanta doctors certainly do know their stuff. The only thing they insisted on that didn't suit me, was to order absolute quiet. Why they would not even allow me a newspaper. Now tell me all about yourself and what became of John?"

"It is a long story," began Julia, "and I can only give you the bare outlines now, for something is in the air right now, that is worrying me. We must go to the Club and start now and on the way I will tell you."

At the time these events took place, motor taxies were neither plentiful nor speedy, and during the time it took to secure one and to arrive at the Club house, Julia informed Jerry of the events to date.

"On the night that we arrived in Atlanta I sent a wire to your brother John in Pittsburgh. He arrived a day later while you were in a semi-conscious state from the ether you had been given."

"Until I saw your brother I didn't know that he was your twin and so much like you that even I could not even tell you apart. I never saw a man so intensely worked up over anything as he was over your plight."

"He talked to me about the things that led up to your condition and asked me at least a thousand questions about people and places in Birmingham, and then after a long phone conversation with Pittsburgh, he dumfounded me by stating that he was going to Birmingham and that he was going to impersonate you and finish what you had started."

"I told him that would be impossible, that it would be dangerous, that the whiskey crowd was too strong. He wouldn't listen but stopped my arguments once by turning on me as if he were mad at me. 'Listen, girl,' he said, 'I have wanted all my life to do something for Jerry, always it has been Jerry doing something for me. Right now he is up against gangsters, something he knows little about, and has nothing to fight with but his courage. All our lives Jerry has cultivated the kindly traits, he is everybody's friend. On the contrary I have cultivated the purely physical side, I have been the athlete. I have thought more about punching a man's face than about reaching his heart, to make men fear me rather than to love me. Don't try to stop me in this one chance to do a kind deed to the person most dear to me. And don't forget I'm going to enjoy this."

"Well, John came to Birmingham and under my coaching has passed as you, he has had his fights and has won. Tonight at the Calabash club something is going to happen, that is going to be a climax I don't know what."

During this recital Jerry listened in amazement, only at the end did he begin to ask questions.

"Do you mean that John took my place everywhere? Did he teach my Sunday School Class? Did he attend Church? Did he take part in the prayer services?"

Upon all these questions being answered in the affirmative his joy knew no bounds. In fact Jerry seemed to put more importance in that than in the recital of John's repeated triumphs over Gray and his gang.

By this time the taxie had arrived at the club, and it was only then that Jerry remembered that the hour for the meeting had been moved up.

Fearing they would be too late they rushed into the club just as the fight ended and as John, supposedly Jerry, was making his apology to the club.

The advent of the real Jerry created as much of a sensation as the preceding events had. As soon as quiet was restored and Jerry and John had exchangeed greetings, Jerry took the speakers stand.

"Gentleman, if you will excuse the fighters until they can change into other clothes, some into their going away garments I will, during this intermission, make a few explanations."

As soon as John had walked out and the still groggy Gray had been carried out Jerry began.

"Friends, the man who has taken my place and name since my misfortune is my twin brother, John. When he had heard of my plight some thirty days ago, he hastened to me, then gave up his business in Pittsburgh to come and straighten out my affairs in my name. Until an hour ago I knew nothing of this. All of you know something of the dangers he has encountered but possibly I am the only one that will know just what this has cost my brother in other ways.

"We have seen very little of each other since our college days, our ways have seemed to grow apart. He called me a dreamer, giving my life away to others foolishly. He thought he was a hard boiled materialist, a ten minute egg."

"Gentlemen, I will let you be the judge of the kind of man he really is."

"He has endangered his own business, been in hourly danger of his life, brought to a successful conclusion a fight that I bungled at the start and now he wants to end it up by apologizing."

There is no telling how much longer Jerry might have talked, but the club members rallied round him shaking his hand, slapping his back and when John came in, the meeting turned into a regular Jubilee.

There is a whole lot more to this story. Why Jerry was so happy over John's teaching Sunday School and why John always called Julia—"Miss Jimmerson; but we can't tell all this now.

Just stick around and some day maybe we will tell you the rest.

DIARY OF PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

August 1—Just the beginning of another August. An over-draft at First National.

August 2—Miss Steele tries a high dive, but missed her landing and suffered a severe sprain in the ankle.

August 3—Sabbath preparations. Miss Lea takes a part of the afternoon off.

August 4—The usual program of Sunday services. Mr. Brown back in pulpit.

August 5—Mr. J. B. starts annual camp at the river for those boys who have had no vacation, about sixty-five in all. All indications point to fine weather for the camp.

August 6—Fried toast at camp for breakfast. Mr. J. B. counted up in the hundreds of pieces served, and some one asked for the forty-second piece, and he lost count.

August 7— All interest centers around the camp. Mr. Lowrance sends truck load of cantaloupes down. They cleaned up hull and all.

August 8—More peaches and cantaloupes to the camp. "Hot Dogs."

August 9—Break up camp at river. Big Barbecue dinner. All tummies full to over-flow.

August 10—Just the end of the week. Miss Andrews returns from vacation.

August 11—Usual Sunday program. No night service. Mr. Brown improving.

August 12—"Are you going to Montreat?" "Yes. Are you going?" "You bet your boots."

August 13—Everybody checking in for Montreat.

August 14—Finish frying chick'n and boiling eggs for Montreat lunch.

August 15—Out of bed at five o' clock. At station at six-thirty. Choo choo for the mountains. Reach Montreat at 10:15. Rev. Mr. Murry had cars ready to take us to Assembly grounds. Had a great day. Leave Black Mountain at four o'clock, reach Barium at seven o'clock. Tired but happy.

August 16—New teacher arrives to look us over. Montreat passes into history.

August 17—Raining in the morning. Rather cool. Usual Sunday preparations.

(Continued to Page Four)

Laundry

Everything is running rather smooth down here since a few more girls have returned from their vacations. This only makes our washing heavier so we don't know which we prefer. However, we are always glad to see anyone come back home.

School will start soon and everybody is getting all pepped up. most of us have had a vacation and are ready to get back to the old routine.

Mr. Thomas has been feeding us on watermelons and canteloupes and believe me they are good! He brought a whole crate down to the laundry the other day and we consumed them too quickly to talk about. We also have plenty of grapes and peaches

Miss Ford, our matron who has been away on vacation has returned and we give her a hearty welcome.

Mr. Johnston took the girls who had not had a vacation to the river for a day. All reported a good time. and we think this was very kind of Mr. Johnston.

We have been having quite a few visitors this month. We are always glad for them to come and look over our place,

——P. O. H. ——

Hubby: "I can't raise $100—that's all there is to it. I received a notice this morning from my bank about being overdrawn."

Wifey: "Well, can't you try some other bank? They can't all be overdrawn."

Farm - Campus

Well here we are again, working as usual.

Many of the gang have been on their vacation. All had a fine time.

Some went on a camping trip to the Catawba river for a week and ran the Grocery bill up double its usual amount. They all ate like starved wolves. And enjoyed a fine time.

We have many watermelons getting ripe and there are frequent robberies on the watermelon patch.

Our corn is growing so high it will soon be in the clouds. And what a job we'll have when we cut it.

We have been cutting and hauling hay for the last five days and getting abundance of Hoss feed from it. We have also made a new road through the woods so communication will be shorter.

In connection with our farm work we have made a foundation for a new cow barn, and some of the boys nearly tuckered out rolling cement for it.

The cantalopes here are so numerous that we have them three meals a day and will last a long time.

Mack, our huskiest farmer, went on the camping trip and when he came back he was so fat we couldn't hardly recognize who he was.

We are all looking forward to Thursday, the day we go to Montreat and we expect to have a great time on this trip.

Yours till corn harvesting
The Old "Hick" Gang

—for Your
'Golden Rule' School Year
Don't---

Say I can't!

Miss a class!

Be a laggard and the "dunce" of your class.

Get to be a "class critic"---you-'re still a student.

Wait for Exams to make a pass-mark --- Study for it now!

Call a classmate 'Teachers Pet."

Give up the 'ship' until it sinks, as the 'tide' will clear up the mystic deep.

Wish for another's book talents —cultivate one just like it.

Stand in the way of yourself—your future depends on you.

Waste time in idle moments—a recount of your daily achievements will be made tomorow.

Rumple Hall

Well here we are again with only three days till school starts and most of us are glad.

Most all of our teachers are returning from their vacation and we are very glad to see them.

Our Montreat trip is over what everybody has been talking about all summer and we know everybody had a good time.

We are getting lots of girls from Howard to fall in the places of others that have left us for Lottie Walker. We thank Mr. Lowrance and Robert Blue for a trip to the Catawba River about one week ago. We all had a fine ride and we bought candy on the way home.

We are very glad to have Miss Overman back with us again, but we enjoyed having Miss Patterson for our dinning roome matron

Our swimming time is almost over we all sure do hate to give it up, but we are starting one of our old winter sports agane skating.

We will close now and give some one else some space to write their news.

Support

Mrs. A. P. Tharpe, Rocky Mt. 1st Church	10.00
A Lenoir Church Friend	20.00
Brotherhood B. C., Salisbury 1st Church	100.00
Rocky Point S S	1.20
Montpelier S. S.	10.37
Vass S S	7.26
Morven S S	5.00
Aux. Thyatira	1.00
Hopewell S S	4.50
St. Pauls Church	15.60
Aux. Raleigh 1st	11.00
Ellenboro Church	2.07
Lake View S S	10.45
Aux. Howard Memorial	43.00
Aux. Salisbury 2nd	5.00
Aux. Bethpage	2.00
Aux. Westminster	12.00
S S Mooresville 1st	20.50
Aux. Winston-Salem 1st	50.00
Aux. Reynolda	30.00
Lexington Aux	12.00
Aux. North Wilkesboro	14.00
Aux. Mocksville	6.00
Winston-Salem 1st Church	150.00
McPherson S S	7.51
Lumber Bridge S S	2.33
Aux. Aberdeen	7.50
West End S S	6.02
Lexington S S	16.06
Aux. Salisbury 1st	10.00
Pearsall Mem. S S	6.54
Ashpole S. S.	2.92
Rocky River S. S.	19.45
Cleveland S. S.	2.96
Aux. Shiloh	5.90
Jennie K. Hill's B. C. Rocky Mount 1st	10.00
Aux. Caldwell Mem.	3.75
St. Andrews Church	35.00
Mt. Olive Church	50.00
Bayless Mem. Church	1.20
Bethpage Church	5.83
Centre Church	7.41
Concord 1st Church	11.25
Davidson Church	42.80
Elmwood Church	.60
Fifth Creek Church	5.02
Gilwood Church	3.45
Hickory Church	13.72
Prospect Church	4.17
Salisbury 1st Church	77.55
Salisbury 2nd Church	4.06
Shiloh Church	2.63
Sherrills' Ford Church	.60
Thyatira Church	12.46
Unity Church	4.42
Prospect Aux.	.38
Salisbury 2nd S. S.	29.19
Cleveland Aux.	7.50
Lincolnton S. S.	12.22
Greenville 1st. Church	5.36
Marion 1st S. S.	7.00
Bethel S. S.	3.00
Greensboro 1st Aux.,	13.00
Sr. Christian End. Soc., Caldwell Memorial	10.00
Gastonia 1st Church	375.00
Aux., Plaza	1.80
Warrenton S. S.	2.46
Jr. League, Rocky River	3.00
Oxford Aux.,	14.50
Union Mills S. S.	2.06
Church of Covenant Aux., Kings Mountain	2.00
Aux., Westminster, Charlotte	25.00
Jacksonville S S	9.38
Danbury Church	.22
Lexington Aux.,	6.60
Mocksville Aux.,	2.81
Mt. Airy Church	22.50
West Jefferson Church	.94

(Continued to Page Four)

——P. O. H. ——

Who Said City Slickers?

City Banker (visiting the farm) :"I suppose that's the hired man."

Farmer (who had visited banks): "No, that's the first vice-president in charge of cows."

Schedule for Barium Springs' 1929 Grid Season Announced

Four Games At Home—Small Teams To Feature 1929 Season.

With the advent of the month, September, the very atmosphere around Barium seems to permeate the approach of football tactics preliminary to getting away with a necessary amount of "sweat work" so essential to forming a good team and this "setting up" stuff certainly unravels the kinks.

Four games are on the schedule to be played on Barium's field. In addition to this, games will be arranged for the 120 and 100-pound teams and with the opening game with the varsity eleven in Winston-Salem on Saturday, September 21st, until December 1st, mother nature is going to develop from almost cradle size football adepts some real giants. (It works a miracle over-night).

The schedule reads like this:

Saturday Sept. 21
Barium vs Winston-Salem ..... there

Friday, Sept. 27
Barium vs Lexington ..... Here

Friday Oct. 4
Barium vs Concord ..... There

Friday, Oct. 11
Barium vs Statesville ..... There

Friday, Oct. 18.
Barium vs N. Wilkesboro ..... There

Friday, Oct. 25
Barium vs China Grove ..... Here

Thursday, Oct 31
Barium vs Davidson Hi ..... Here

Thursday, Nov. 7
Barium vs Winston Methodist ..... Here

Thursday, Nov. 14
Barium vs Harmony ..... There

Saturday, Nov. 23
Barium vs Belmont Abbey
at Charlotte

——P. O. H. ——

Support

Aux. Pearsall Mem.	1.65
Aux. Howard Mem.	16.50
Culdee Church	5.00
Aux. Circle 2, Alamance	7.50
Young Men's B. C. Statesville 1st S. S.	16.27
Banks S. S.	15.00
Long Creek S S	2.01
Shiloh S. S.	34.78
First Church Henderson	30.00
Aux. Greensboro 1st	6.00
Woman's B. C. Salisbury 1st S. S.	10.00
S. S. Concord 1st	93.81
Alamance Church	28.02
Alamance Aux.	2.25
Buffalo (G) Church	11.25
Buffalo (G) Aux.	15.00
Church of Covenant	7.50
Graham Church	54.05
Little River Church	2.80
Mebane Church	20.00
Pittsboro S. S.	4.00
Sanford Church	10.31
White Hill Church	.60
Yanceyville Church	.52
McMillan Church	2.00
Aux. Charlotte 1st	15.00
Rockingham S. S.	4.16
Moment S. S. Class, Raleigh 1st	20.25
1st	20.00
Front Street S. S.	9.56
New Hope S. S.	8.07
Montpelier S. S.	10.72
Buffalo (G) S. S.	41.89
Rock Branch S. S.	57.49
Waughtown S. S.	10.14
Elise S. S.	1.00
Aux. West Raleigh	1.75
Henderson S. S.	11.15
Circles 1-2-3-4 Aux. Glenwood	4.00
Fairmount S. S.	4.13
Calypso S S	6.35
Morven S. S.	5.00
Union Mills S. S.	1.60
Aux. Durham 1st	15.00
Grassy Creek Church	4.05
Henderson Church	3.75
Nut Bush Church	4.08
Raleigh 1st Church	48.38
Trinity Ave. Church	2.96
Varina S S	4.08
TOTAL,	$2,174.08

——P. O. H.——

Gifts

Mt Airy, Flat Rock Bus. Womans' Circle, 16 pillow cases.

Ellenboro, Auxiliary, 9 dresses and 3 pairs bloomers;

Huntersville, Auxiliary, 47 glasses jelly, 9 qts. fruit.

Salisburry, Mrs. T. D. Frailey, jelly glasses.

Tarboro, Mrs. W. W. Greene, clothing.

Clarkton, McKee Circle, one quilt.

Wagram, Montpelier Church, Circles 1, 8 girls' aprons.

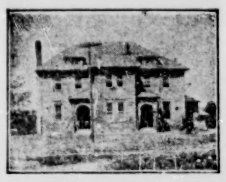
Rex, Auxiliary, one quilt.

Lumber Bridge, Primary Department, Vacation Biblee School, One dozen hand made ducks and dolls.

Raeford, Auxiliary, through En-

Alex. Patterson, three quilts

Alexander - Dairy



We are all glad that school has started and that everyone has gladly settled back down to work. Part of the children work in the morning while the other part goes to school and in the evning the ones who went to school in the morning they do the work.

We went to Montreat last week for a picnic and stayed all day. We went in swimming, we went up on the mountains and played around in the parks.

Everyone enjoyed the trip on the excursion and everybody got back home safe and sound but a little tired.

We have been eating a lot of watermelons, cantelopes, and other fruits.

Everyone has been getting along fine except Ralph Spencer, who had his ankle cut up by a mowing size while cutting briars down.

The silos were painted on the inside week before last and we are thinking about painting them next week so that we can hurry and fill them with corn silage for the cows to eat this winter. We have a large number of cows and calves on the dairy now .

Most all the boys are getting weighed now for foot-ball season We start our practice Sept. 1st under Coach Jackins and Coach McMillian the same coaches that helped us to win last year. We have three differnt teams, the 100 lb. team the 120 lb. team and the varsity team.

The two Nesbit brothers are building a new barn for the cows away from the other barns so that in case of fire we would still have a barn for the cows to sleep and eat in and to be milked in.

They are almost half way through with it.

The farm group is building a new road leading down to the spring. We want it to snow this winter so that we can ride on it with our sleds.

We are glad to see so many new boys and girls entering the home.

Jimmy Campbell

——P. O. H. ——

Dethroned Ambitions.

Sin has many tols, but a lie is the handle which fits them all.

A weak man's way is to drift with the wind.

The wanderer alone knows how the road runs and whither it leads.

He who has no secrets has none to dread but himself.

Beware of the man with half-shut eyes. He's not dreaming.

People of good sense are those whose ideas agree with ours.

Half the discomfort of life is the result of getting tired with ourselves.

Humor must fall out of a man's mouth like music out of a bobolink.

Men are like eggs, too full of themselves to hold anything else.

Pleasure is like a treacle. Too much of it spoils the taste of everything.

Many a man has lost a good position in this world by letting go to spit on his hands.

In our neighbor we should observe only what is good.

A Christian without prayer is a soldier without arms.

Independence, like honor, is a rocky island without any beach.

Thou wilt always rejoice in the evening if thou hast spent the day profitably.

There is no limit to the age at which a man may make a fool of himself.

The dew of grace falls during the night of sorrow.

Kindness is the golden charm with which society is bound together.

A higher morilaty, like a higher intelligence, must be reached by a slow growth.

We are answerable not only for what we know, but for what we might know.

Energy of will is the great secret power of others.

Waste of time is the most extravagant and costly of all expenses.

Many hold desire to be another name for the devil. They are wrong; his name is fear.

BARIUM'S COACHES

They have something to do with Athletics. The training of our various football teams is in their hands.

If you get a chance to see any of our games, you will enjoy them.

McMILLAN
HEAD COACH

JACKINS
ASSISTANT

DIARY OF PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

August 18—The usual Sunday. Preaching by Mr. Brown.

August 19—Teachers return for work.

August 20—Faculty meeting. Devotional by Mr. Brown Mr. J. B. speaks.

August 21—Sschool organized.

August 22—First real day's work in school.

August 23—Big rain between five and six. Good picture show.

August 24—Another good rain in afternoon. Babies bathed for Sunday.

Ball game with Lexington Orphanage at Lexington.

August 25—Preaching and Sunday School in morning. Young People's meeting at night.

August 26—Mr. J. B. goes to New York on business.

August 27—Just one of those Tuesdays following Monday. Rev. and Mrs. McLaurin of Rowland, N. C., visit Orphanage.

August 28—Rev. and Mrs. L. A. McLaurin of Rowland, N. C., pay us visit.

August 29—Big rain at 4:30.

August 30—Mr. J. B. returns from New York.

August 31—Receipts for the day, ZERO.

——P. O. H. ——

Miscel. Support

F P Tate, Morganton	6.00
A Fayetteville Friend	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
A Friend	35.00
A Charlotte Friend	5.00
Mrs. Richard Brogam, Benard	10.00
Miss Celeste Boyd, Montreat	10.00
Rodney B. Graham, Charlotte	25.00
Joe H. Robinson & Wife, Charlotte,	50.00
A Friend	170.00
J.F. Flack, Rutherfordton	2.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Witherspoon, Salisbury, in memory W. G. Watson	5.00
TOTAL,	$332.33

Clothing Money

Mrs. W. A. Sharpe, Greensboro	5.00
Aux. Lumber Bridge	4.00
Beg. & Prim. Dept. Washington	2.00
Aux. Kannapolis	22.50
Isobel Craig Circle, Reidsville 1st.	5.00
Aux. Howard Memorial, Mrs. Marbry Hart	5.00
Miss Cora Richards, Charlotte	20.00
Class 63, Charlotte 1st S S	5.00
TOTAL,	$ 88.75

KITCHEN SHOWER GIVEN BY CAMPUS WORKERS HONORING BRIDE-ELECT

With the workers of the campus having a part, and through the assistance of the Baby cottage matrons, Mrs. H. S. Herman and daughter, Miss Helen Herman, a kitchen shower was tendered to Miss Margaret Adams, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Brown, Tuesday afternoon, August 27th, at the Baby Cottage.

The cottage was decorated in a color scheme of gold and white. During the hour 5 to 6 thirty-one of the local workers attended the party, at which time the honoree was recipient of a beautiful 42-piece kitchen shower. Singular of the party was a token book compiled by the workers with recipes and a wish sponsored by each, entirely original throughout.

At the conclusion of the party little Jack and Tom McCall, baby cottage twins, dressed in white and pulling a small wagon draped in white paper, arrived on the scene with the gifts, and with a solemn bow (to the honoree) addressed her with these words: "Best wishes—love and kisses."

Refreshments consisting of cake, ice cream and mints w re served.

——P. O. H.——

It's all in the mind-if you think you can
What in the world's going to stop you?
It's YOU-in yourself-that can't or can;
You win or you lose-as you want to.

It's nerve-or faith in your innermost self,
Backed up with the grit to "go over;"
It's doing the things they say can't be done
That finally lands you in clover.

It"s YOU-really, there's nothing else wrong;
Get right with yourself-do your bit,
Sing a song-give a hand-jog along;
WIN?-Say!-there's nothing else to it!

It's YOU-when you're right with yourself,
There's a joy in the doing and winning,
Peace and contentment enough to go 'round,
But to quit-ah-that is the sinning.

It's all in the mind-if you think you can
Who's there on earth to deny it?
Get wise to yourself-spruce up and dig in;
You're a winner the moment you try it!

The world is a school, and the business of its occupants, the pursuit of an education fitting them to graduate in the invisible university of God.

"Life," remarks a cynic, "is a good deal like a washing-machine—you get out of it just what you put in—but you'd never recognize it."

The man with a toothache thinks everyone happy whose teeth are sound. The poverty-stricken man makes the same mistake about the rich man.

Nowadays a child picks up geography from the rumble seat, arithmetic from a dial phone, and the alphabet from a radio station list.

Stockins were invented in the eleventh century but they were not much seen until the twentieth.

Swimming became the national sport in Scotland when they erected toll bridges.

Perfection may never be reached, but it's worth trying for.

Ability will enable a man to get to the top, but character is the only thing that will keep him from falling off.

Brighten up and smile! Don't feed your troubles witha grouch. Fight them with a grin! You will have them licked in a jiffy.

There's not a joy the world can give like that it takes away.

While we are making up our minds the unexpected is usually waiting outside our door.

A man who cannot mind his own businness is not to be trusted with the business of others.—Ex.

——P. O. H.——

Teacher: "What do they call the instrument the French use for beheading people?"

Bobby: "The Gillette, I think."—Life.

Teacher: "What would your father pay if he owed the baker three pounds seven, the butcher four pounds nine and five-pence, the milkman—"

Boy: "Nothing, sir; 'e'd move."

Daughter: "Oh, papa, what is your birthstone?"

Father of Twelve: "My dear, I'm not sure, but I think it is a grindstone."—Watchman-Examiner.